

Semi-Weekly Interior Journal.

VOLUME X.—NUMBER 510.

STANFORD, KY., FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 2, 1883.

NEW SERIES—NUMBER 194

Semi-Weekly Interior Journal

W. P. WALTON, Editor and Proprietor

Published Tuesday and Friday.

—AT—

\$2.50 PER ANNUM.

Plans don't send stamps in payment of subscription, except to make change, and then of donations not over two cents.

Scientific Execution.

Society is revenged upon the convict in his expectancy of death. The manner of it does not probably affect him in the least. But it is while he is waiting for the hand to strike him that the man who can not be forgiven on this side of the grave pays to his kind the penalty of his crime, and it matters not a jot whether the hand holds a rifle, an ax or a rope. And it is the knowledge of the fact that the apprehension of his fate is the real punishment of the assassin that is perpetually leading the thoughtful to discuss the question of merciful forms of execution. The rifle is a bungling instrument at best, for how are we to steady the hands and eyes of the men who step out at the word of a corporal to shoot down a comrade by word of command? The ax again, as history tells us, loses its edge in the grasp of a sympathetic executioner; and, though we can subsidize the hands of men to strike the blow, what hire can we give to hearts that they shall cease to beat pitifully, and so unnerve the arms that are already in our pay? The rope too, has been proved again and again, even in the angelic hands of the dead hangman, a blundering means of torture. It catches upon elbows, slackens in the wrong places, or breaks when an old cord is used or the strain has been wrongly calculated. No wonder, therefore, that humanity, scandalized at such mishaps, should still call about for some other means of fulfilling the last demands of justice.

Nor surely should science be unable to provide the means. For a part from the various methods which commend themselves to specialists, there are others whereby instantaneous death can be assured. We might cite, for example, execution by lightning, which electricity seems to have placed within our power. When the writer of the "Coming Race" imagined the wonders of "vril," and showed us the executioners of the Ana destroying the doomed by a torch of the terrible staff, he may really have been pointing out, as he does in so many other instances, a direction in which science has yet to work a great reform, since in the magnetic current we have undoubtedly a life-taking weapon that is quite as formidable as vril. There could be no bungling, no chance of the nerves giving way, for death would follow the completion of the circuit as completely and swiftly as under a lightning flash, and thus, without any of the dreadful accessories now attending public executions, justice would be satisfied and the last penalty paid. The suggestions, at all events, are worth consideration in those high quarters where such serious matters are settled, and we put it before them as a possible mode of rapid punishment which, admitting of few chances of failure, would spare the shock now sometimes inflicted on public feelings. How and by what means the mysterious potency could be employed, if at all, remains for electricians to decide; but enough is already known to suggest a hope that the rope as an instrument of execution may before very long be disused, even if Marwood is not to be the last of our common hangmen.

The time will come when, in America, John Chinaman will have his right to vote, and he will be smoothed with kisses, and the democratic party will throw its arms around his neck and kiss him on one cheek and the republican party will throw its arm around his neck and kiss him on the other cheek, and then both parties will get into a fight as to which has loved him longer and loved him best.

—[Dr. Talmage.]

There are at present 120 newspapers in the United States of which the publishers, editors and chief contributors are negroes. The oldest of them is the *Elevator*, of San Francisco, which has attained its eighteenth year.

"Pa," said a little boy, "a horse is worth a good deal more, isn't it, after it's broke?" "Yes, my son. Why do you ask such a question?" "Because I broke the new rocking horse you gave me this morn'g."

Edison's Electric Light is a wonderful discovery, but not as wonderful as Hall's Catarrh Cure. For sale by Penny & McAlister.

The Man Who Leaves the Door Open.

While the Man Who Takes Your Umbrella has all seasons for his own, and the Man Who Has a Little Story to Tell fails not in seed time nor in harvest, there is one particular fiend who becomes particularly numerous at about the time when there is a coolness in the morning breeze and no steam in the radiator. We refer to the Man Who Leaves the Door Open. He comes to the office on various ostensible errands, in fact on about every known pretext—except to settle a bill—but always his actual purpose is to go away leaving wide open the portal through which the autumnal zephyrs come cavorting with glacial coolness, and bearing their chaotic embrace full many a token of the pervasive dust from which we sprang, and to which we shall return. It does no good to bawl after him to shut the door. Oh, no! He is meandering down the sunny street, watching the white-winged clouds playing tag in the deep-smiling heavens. But as we lay down the pen, and push back the chair, and walk to the door and close it softly and pensively, and then stoop to gather up the scattered papers that have been whirled about our feet like fading forest leaves, the blessed Seraph whispers promises of a good time coming, and we are consoled with confidence that in the bright dawning era of our autumn days will be free from carking care, for the Man Who Leaves the Door Open must go.

Retribution.

"And can nothing cause you to change your mind, Mildred?"

"Nothing. My will is like iron. But yesterday I was a timid trusting girl whose every heart-beat was for you; to-day I am a woman, and the trusting heart of yesterday has turned to ice. Go!" and she stately pointed to the garden gate.

"Oh Mildred, my lost darling," cried Henegar, starting to his feet with a dull moan, "do you realize what this will drive me to?"

But Mildred only muttered "go," and sternly pointed to the garden gate.

Then up rose Henegar. In place of the supplicating look of entreaty there was on his face the stony glare of despair. Clenching his hands he gave her one look and rushed wildly through the yard.

But see. Only a few steps and there is a start, a shriek of mental agony; the strong arms are lifted a moment wildly in the air, and the body of Henegar sturtevant with a thud falls back lifeless upon the sward.

The clothes-line had caught him just half an inch under his chin.—[*Evansville (Ind.) Argus.*]

The Superior Court of Kentucky has made decisions involving points as follows:

It is not necessary that a defendant should have been judicially found to be of sound mind to enable the court to appoint a guardian ad litem for him.

Persons with whom a firm has been accustomed to deal, not having notice of the dissolution of the firm, are not affected by it.

Money received as a pension from the Federal Government is exempt from seizure for the pensioner's debts even after it has come into his possession.

A judgment in a misdemeanor case can be reversed only for an error of law apparent on the record to the prejudice of the appellant.

To constitute the offense of unlawfully obstructing a public road it is not necessary that the obstruction should, as a matter of fact, have prevented the free use of the road. It is enough that it was calculated to do so.

The *National Live Stock Journal* says: Much of the value of potatoes as hog food depends upon cooking. Indeed when fed largely raw, they produce scouring, and do not all digest. Potato is composed of largely of starch that cooking is almost indispensable to aid digestion. A little raw potato is beneficial to the hog's stomach when fed largely on corn. It is laxative and cool, allaying the feverish tendency from the heating effects of corn. But when fed to get the most out of them for fattening, potatoes should be boiled soft; and it grain is fed with them, it would be best to boil both together.

The deepest sea sounding ever made, says the *Scientific American*, was made in the Pacific ocean, near the entrance to Behring's Sea. Bottom was struck at 4,655 fathoms. The cast was made from the United States schoolship *Tuscarora*. The shallowest water in the middle of the Atlantic, 731 fathoms, show the subsidence of mountains 10,556.

INVENTIONS AND INDUSTRIES.

A Frenchman claims to have discovered a simple method by which bronze is made as malleable as copper or iron. His process consists of the addition of from 1 to 2 per cent. of mercury, which acts mechanically rather than chemically, and produces the desired effect.

An iron company in England is converting the slag from their furnaces into concrete for building and other purposes. A new office has been built, in which the door and window facings and the ornamental parts usually made of stone are made of concrete. A contract has also been made with one of the railroad companies to furnish slag-concrete flags ready for use for laying down platforms at the stations.

A mechanical Dundee, New Zealand, has obtained a patent for an improved furnace for locomotive and other steam boilers. It is designed with a view of saving fuel, and the grate bars are set out from the tube sheet, to leave an air passage between them. A fire bridge is supported by the grate bars, and is provided with vertical, inclined and horizontal slats and a flange surrounding the air-chamber.

Straw, wood, shavings and all fibrous substances are now used in the manufacture of a great variety of vessels. A New England company are manufacturing large quantities of barrels, baskets, kegs, tubs, etc., from the pulp of these materials, which is molded and compressed into the desired form. The vessels have no cracks, and, consequently, cannot leak or sift the contents, and will not dry up or shrink.

Mr. W. G. Bagnall, of Stafford, England, has built the smallest locomotive ever fitted together for actual use. It has a three-inch cylinder and thirteen-and-one-half-inch wheel, and its maximum width is only thirty-one inches. It of three-horse power and eighteen-inch gauge. It is to be used on some road in South America. Locomotives by the same builder, of the same type, but a little larger, are employed in South Africa, Java and India.

BORDEAUX AND ITS WINES.

In the United States Bordeaux is better known by its wines than by its political or religious history. In its vicinity, between the broad and deep Garonne and the sea, lies the most celebrated wine district in the world. This is the famous Medoc region, and contains the world-renowned Chateau Margaux, Chateau Lafite, St. Estephe, St. Julien and Mouton vineyards. Probably no other territory of equal size, not even amid the gold and diamond fields, has produced more, if so much, wealth as this. The Bordeaux wines, indeed, have enriched France more than any other one interest.

For table use, when pure, they are probably the best in existence, a fact which dealers here tell me the Americans know well how to appreciate. There is a striking and singular difference, however, between Bordeaux on the banks of the Garonne and Bordeaux on the banks of some other river.

The great wine vaults of Bordeaux are interesting. Through the courtesy of a friend I was permitted to descend into one of them. The experience of going through that cellar is, as an Irishman would say, much like that of passing through the catacombs of Rome, only different. The vaults are two stories deep, one series under the other. Most of the wines in store are in bottles, placed on iron racks, and laid upon their sides, in order to prevent the admission of air through the corkage. Many of the racks are overgrown with fungus, which grows in such places in very curious forms, and without any apparent moisture to nourish it. In many of the racks the bottles had lain for ten, twenty and even thirty years untouched. The wine in casks is racked off at certain intervals in order to eliminate the sediment.—[*Cincinnati Gazette.*]

Ex-PRESIDENT HAYES kept a list of the babies he kissed in four years and a half, and the number was 4,283.

HE STOPPED HIS PAPER.

Once upon a time a man got mad at the editor and stopped his paper. The next week he sold his corn at 4 cents below the market price. Then his property was sold for taxes, because he didn't read the Sheriff's sales. He was arrested and fined \$5 for going hunting on Sunday, and he paid \$300 for a lot of forged notes that had been advertised two weeks and the public cautioned not to negotiate them. If he then paid a big Irishman, with a foot like a forgo hammer, to kick him all the way to the newspaper office, where he paid four years' subscription in advance and made the editor sign an agreement to knock him down and rob him if he ever ordered his paper stopped again. Such is life without a newspaper.—[*Columbia Banner.*]

The *Columbia College* paper, called *Aeta Columbiana*, described one of the editors of the *Yale Current* as lying with one ear folded under his head as a pillow, while with the other he waved off the flies from the ceiling. Thereupon the editors of all the Yale papers, the *Current*, *Record* and *Lat*, solemnly announced that the *Aeta Columbiana* is out off from exchange.

The man who complains the bitterest of hard times and talks the loudest of grinding oppression, is the fellow who keeps his hands rammed the deepest in his breeches pockets, and whose breeches' seat is often found on a door sill or needing a patch.

THE ART OF TAKING THINGS EASY.

Many years ago there was a man in Hefle (Heathfield) parish, the next parish to our own on the west, who, having a small annuity, lived upon it in idleness. Low as his credit was, he had managed to get considerably in debt, and the visits of his creditors in the hope of getting their money were frequent and pressing. The man was not an early riser, and persons who specially wanted to find him at home would make sure by calling before he was up. One morning a neighbor knocked at the door, and insisted on the man's wife rousing her husband and compelling him to settle an account.

She accordingly went upstairs, woke her husband, and, as usual, to get any money, said, rather sharply, "I wonder, John, how you can lie sleeping there when you owe all the money you do." "Oh, I can sleep very well," he said, "if I do owe money; but," turning round for another snore, he added, "I sometimes do wonder how they can sleep that I owe money to." A similar contrast between an anxious mind and an easy one I once heard from a stranger in a train, who was telling me of an interview which, soon after he set up in business for himself, he had with a friend who, having been in business a little more than a year, was already hopelessly insolvent and had several writs out against him, and yet seemed perfectly calm and unconcerned. "I said to him," added my companion, "I wonder how ever you manage to take things as easy as you do. Why, I can pay 30 shillings in the pound, and yet often I can't sleep for thinking." "Ah," he said, "that's just the difference between us. You can't sleep for thinking, and I can't think for sleeping."—[*Leisure Hour.*]

AUTHOR'S OPINIONS OF AUTHORS.

Says an English paper: Pitt told Wilberforce, respecting Bishop Butler's great work, "You may prove anything by analogy." Sydney Smith says the book is "the most noble and surprising defense of revealed religion ever made." Fielding was "the prose Homer of human nature," according to Byron; "a blockhead," if we believe Dr. Johnson. Johnson himself was dubbed "Ursa Major" by Lord Anshelm. "He has nothing of the bear but the skin," said Goldsmith. "Johnson was an odious and mean character," according to Horace Walpole; Mr. Thomas Carlyle praises him as "a mass of genuine manhood." "Sir, I don't think Gray a first-rate poet," quoth Johnson. "I have been reading Gray's works, and I think him the only poet since Shakespeare entitled to the character of the sublime," wrote Cowper. "The first of solemn combs," says Warton of Goldsmith. "An inspired idiot," says Horace Walpole; while Bishop Percy speaks of his "elegant and enchanting style." Curran tells us that "Edmund Burke's mind was like an over-decorated chapel filled with gauds and shows and badly-assorted ornaments." Sir James Mackintosh held he was "the greatest philosopher in practice the world ever saw." "There could not," said Porson, "be a better exercise for a schoolboy than to turn a page of Gibbon's 'Decline and Fall' into English." "The luminous page of Gibbon," said Sheridan; though the wit afterward declared he meant "volcanic."

Some of the Chinese similes are said to be as pointed as they are sarcastic. They call a blustering, harmless fellow "a paper tiger." A man who places too high a valuation upon himself they compare to "a rat falling into a scale and weighing itself." A houseback making a bow is what they call overdoing the thing. A spendthrift they compare to "a rocket," which goes off all at once, and a man who expends his charity on remote objects, neglecting his own family, is said to "hang up a lantern on a pole, which is seen afar, but gives no light below."

AMBERGRIS.

The largest lump of ambergris ever known was in the possession of the King of Tidore, and purchased of his Majesty by the Dutch East India Company. It weighed 182 pounds. Another enormous piece, of 190 pounds weight was found inside a whale near the Windward Islands, and sold for \$2,500. The true ambergris, which is a morbid secretion of the spermaceti whale, gives out a fragrant smell when a hot needle is thrust into it, and it also melts like fat, but the counterfeit often sold instead of the real thing does not present these features. Men engaged in whale fishing are on the lookout for ambergris, and usually find most of it in the torpid, sick or very lean fish, consequently it would appear to be, what all medical practitioners say it is, the product of a diseased liver.

IN THE RANKS OF THE PRESS.

Prof. Bryn says, in the *Chicago Alliance*: "As the newspaper press has prospered, so in proportion have the poet, the novelist and the dramatist disappeared. In the commencement of this century the list of authors, headed by Byron, Shelley, Moore, Scott, Sheridan, Colman, Bulwer and Knowles, formed but a few of the phalanx. Where are their compeers of this period? They are private soldiers in the ranks of the press. Fellow-wielders of the scalars and the pen, clip this item." Motto to milk men.—To the pure all things are pure.

A HOT-WATER RIVER.

The great Sulphur tunnel, cut to relieve the celebrated Comstock mines at Virginia City, Nev., of vast quantities of hot water which is encountered in them, affords an outlet to 12,000 tons every twenty-four hours, or about 3,000,000 gallons. Some of the water, as it finds its way out of the mines, has a temperature of 195 deg., while four miles from the mouth of the tunnel the temperature ranges from 130 to 135. To obviate the inconvenience which would arise from the vapor such a vast quantity of water would give off, the flow is conducted through the entire tunnel, four miles, in a tight flume made of pine. At the point of exit the water has lost but 7 deg. of heat. Sixty feet below the mouth of the tunnel the hot water is utilized for turning machinery belonging to the company, from whence it is turned off by a tunnel 1,100 feet in length, which serves as a water-way. Leaving the waste way-tunnel the water flows to the Carson river, a mile and a half distant. The hot water is being utilized for many purposes. The boys have arranged several pools, where they indulge in hot baths. The miners and others use it for laundry purposes, and arrangements are being made whereby a thousand acres belonging to the company are to be irrigated. It is proposed to conduct the hot water through iron pipes, beneath the surface of the soil, near the roots of thousands of fruit trees which are to be planted, and in a similar manner give the necessary warmth to a number of hot houses to be used for the propagation of early fruits and vegetables.

A DEAF SOLDIER.

A soldier, wishing to get his discharge, shammed deafness so successfully that all the medical men who examined his case were deceived by him. No noise, however sudden or unexpected, had any power to disturb his equanimity; and he had acquired such perfect control over his nerves that a pistol fired over his head when he was asleep did not apparently awake him. Grave suspicions as to the genuineness of his malady were entertained, notwithstanding. Like most malingerers he was a little too clever and complete. Still, it seemed impossible to catch him tripping. A final examination was made; the doctors expressed themselves satisfied, and the soldier was presented with his certificate of discharge. On the door he met a comrade who whispered, "Have you got it?" with an appearance of eager interest. "Yes, here it is!" was the unguarded reply. But the certificate, though filled in, was not signed, and the malingerer was a sold man.—[*Chambers' Journal.*]

RELATION OF THE NOSE TO THE FACE.

A somewhat singular fact has been observed with reference to the shape of the nose, or, rather, the setting of it, so to speak. To be strictly correct, from the artist's point of view, the nose should be accurately in the middle of the face, and at right angles from the pupil of one eye to that of the other. As a matter of fact it is rarely or never found thus placed; it is almost invariably a little out of the "square," and the fact of its being so is often that which lends a peculiar expression and piquancy to the face. A medical writer points out that there are anatomical reasons why a slight deviation from the true central line may be expected, and that the nose which is thus accurately straight between the two eyes may, after all, be considered an abnormal one; the only absolutely true and correct organ being, in fact, that which thus deviates a little to the right or left.

A SWARM of bees in the Sweetwater valley, Cal., settled on a rattlesnake that was six feet in length, twelve inches girth and had twenty-two rattles. They stung him violently so that he was blinded, and he was easily killed with a spade.

ALFRED CARR, retreating to foot adulterations in France, once said: "If I poison my grocer I shall be sent to the penitentiary, but if he poisons me he gets off with \$10 fine."

PHYSICIANS URGE red-headed men to bathe the resplendent organ in buttermilk. This will give it a soft, creamy color.

No matter how tired the constitutional may be from disease or excess, the Great German Navigator restores it permanently. See advertisement. For sale by Penny & McAlister.

Mrs. Jane S. McIntosh, Louisville, says: "My daughter has been an invalid for years, and Brown's Iron Bitters has afforded her relief."

PILES! PILES! PILES!

Dr. Denning's New Discovery for Piles is a radical change from the old remedial methods in use. The discovery is the result of years of patient scientific study and investigation into the character of this painful disease. To convince you of its great merit, call on Penny & McAlister, Stanford, or W. M. Weber, Mt. Vernon, and get a sample box free of charge.

There is no safety in allowing a cough, however light, to continue. No one can tell the cough that may prove dangerous. Brown's Expectantant will eradicate any cough or cold or contracted. Ask your druggist for this and no other. For sale by Penny & McAlister, Stanford, and W. M. Weber, Mt. Vernon.

J. T. Morrison, of Washington, Ind., says one bottle of Brown's Expectantant worked like a charm in his family. He is convinced of its wonderful curative qualities. For sale by Penny & McAlister, Stanford, and W. M. Weber, Mt. Vernon.

M'ROBERTS & STAGG

DRUGGISTS AND PHARMACEUTISTS,

Opera House Block, - - - Stanford, Ky.,

—DEALERS IN—

Drugs, Chemicals, Wall Paper, Wines, Musical Instruments, Books, Liquor, Stationery, Cigars, Pocket Cutlery, Oils, Perfumery, Fire Arms, Machine Needles, Lamps.

Our Jewelry, Silverware and Optical Goods Department is in Charge of Col. Thos. Richards, who will Repair Watches and Clocks Promptly and in the best style.

H. C. RUPLEY.

I have received and am still receiving New Goods for Fall and Winter, comprising the best in the market, which will be gotten up in style and make second to none in city or country. Give me a trial. H. C. Rupley.

W. H. HIGGINS,

—DEALER IN—

Hardware, Horse Shoes, Groceries, Saddles, Iron, Nails, Queensware, Buggy Whips, Buggy Wheels, Stoves, Cane Mills, Harness, Spokes, Grates, Cider Mills, Lap Covers, Rims, Stoneware, Corn Shellers, Collars.

Oliver Chilled, Champion Steel and Brinley Combined Plows, Wooden and Cast Pumps, and the Celebrated Mayfield Elevator. Tin Roofing and Guttering will have prompt attention.

Hardwaremen { T. M. Johnston, W. H. McKinney.

H. C. BRIGHT. F. J. CURRAN.

BRIGHT & CURRAN,

—Wholesale and Retail Dealers in—

GROCERIES AND HARDWARE,

QUEENSWARE, &C.

We run two houses, carry the Largest Stock in town; pay cash for our goods, which enables us to sell you closer than any one. All we ask is a trial.

BRIGHT & CURRAN.

Penny & M'Alister

PHARMACISTS

—DEALERS IN—

Drugs, Books, Stationery and Fancy Articles. Physicians' prescriptions accurately compounded. Also

[JEWELERS]

—THE—

Largest Stock of Watches, Clocks, Jewelry & Silverware

Brought to this market. Prices Lower than the Lowest. Watches, Clocks and Jewelry repaired on short notice and Warranted.

Livery, Sale & Feed

STABLE!

AND HARNESS SHOP.

Nice lot of Horses and Fine Turnouts. Rates reasonable.

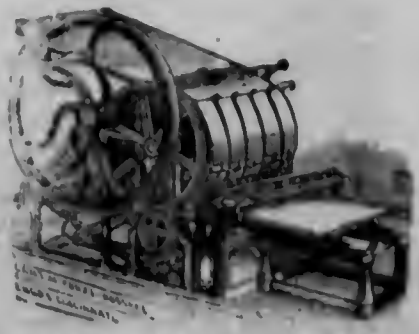
100,000 POUNDS WOOL

wanted by me. I will pay the highest market price. I also deal in

COAL!

And can supply it in any quantity.

A. T. NUNNELLEY, Stanford, Ky.



THE INTERIOR JOURNAL

STEAM JOB OFFICE

Does every Kind of Printing at

City prices.

The trite old saying that "persons who live in glass houses should never throw stones" is about to lose its aptness, for an English inventor has produced a method of hardening glass to be used for house building at which an occupant can throw all the stones he wants to without hurting anything.

It is said that Attorney General Brewster is booked to go before the snows of winter cover the earth. We are glad of it. Brews does not earn his wages by long odds and he is too much of a dude to get down to hard work.

100,000 if the receipts had not been affected the last quarter by the approaching reduction in postage rates. The expenditures were greatly increased by the act that began to operate March 3 last, providing for the readjustment of postmasters' salaries on the basis of the reduced postage, that was not to go into effect until the eighth of June thereafter.

ay carriages, so that we had it all to ourselves, the whole way. He and our dear Miss Freeman, who entertained wife and George during our stay at Boxley Heath, accompanied us to St. Pancras Station, where just 7 months before we steamed in by the Midland Railway, with London "all before us," little knowing "what should befall me there," but so simply quiet and trustful as when we started for Scotland, only knowing our Shepherd—(Inside. Going out and coming in are one to faith.

It cures for Consumption, Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, Asthma, Hay Fever, Bronchitis, or any affection of the Throat and Lungs. Sold on a positive guarantee. Trial Bottles free. Regular size, \$1.

Put This Out

DANVILLE PLANING MILL CO
73-Sm Danville, Ky.

I. & N. LOCAL TIME CARD.

Mail train going North..... 8:00 P. M.
Express train..... 8:15 P. M.
Express train..... 8:30 P. M.

LOCAL NOTICES.

BUY PAINTS of Penny & McAllister.
SCHOOL BOOKS at McRoberts & Stagg's.
AMMUNITION of all kinds at McRoberts & Stagg's.
NICE stock of birthday cards at Penny & McAllister's.
COL'S Double Breasted at McRoberts & Stagg's.
STANDARD ready mixed paints at McRoberts & Stagg's.
JOS. HAAS Hog Cholera Cure. Penny & McAllister sole agents.
We can sell you a gun anywhere from \$4 to \$75. McRoberts & Stagg.
BRAND new stock of every thing in the jewelry line at Penny & McAllister's.
WATCHES, Clocks and Jewelry repaired and warranted by Penny & McAllister.
For coughs, colds, etc., use Compound Syrup White Pine. Put up in 25c and 50c bottles. Trial size 10c. McRoberts & Stagg.

PERSONAL.

—Mrs. T. B. MONTGOMERY and children are in Louisville.
—Miss MAGGIE JONES, of this county, is the guest of Miss Maggie Saunders.
—Miss CORNELIA COOPER is visiting Miss Anna and Jennie McAllister at Danville.
—Miss LELIA WARRICK, of Waverly, Mo., is visiting her uncle, Mr. C. C. Warren.
—Mrs. J. M. HALL and Mrs. Isaac Hamilton are visiting Mrs. Ingram in Louisville.
—Mrs. CROCKETT WILKINS, a pretty widow from Nicholasville, is visiting Mrs. B. G. Alford.
—Miss S. S. McROBERTS has returned from a visit to Mrs. Judge P. R. Muir, in Pewee Valley.
—Miss KATE GRIMM left Wednesday to visit relatives at Kansas City, Mo., and will be gone some time.
—Miss MAMIE CHENAWAY and Jennie Sandley went to the Exposition yesterday with Mr. J. S. Hughes.
—Miss LUCY BURTON, Annie and Mary Brown, Letitia and Sue Hahn went to Louisville yesterday morning.
—GEN. and Mrs. T. T. GARNARD, of Manchester, spent a day with their daughter Mrs. W. T. Green returning from the Exposition.
—MR. A. T. HOOKER, Superintendent of Machinery at Stanford Junction, has broken up housekeeping here and shipped his family to Nashville.
—MR. and Mrs. GEO. H. BRUCE went to Louisville this week. The former has returned but the latter will spend some time there with her aunt, Mrs. Gray.
—Miss FANNIE ROSE, of Little Rock, Ark., who has been visiting Miss Lucy Tate, returned home Wednesday, and a certain Dads President is said and forlorn.
—Gov. MCNEARY has not announced himself for Congress, but it is plain to see that he is a candidate. During his stay here this week he added many to his long list of friends.
—A hunting party composed of Superintendents A. E. Richards, of Frankfort, Hon. Henry Clay, Judge A. T. Pope and Arthur Rutledge, of Louisville, and J. B. Clay, of Lexington, took concealment here yesterday for Paint Lick, Clerard county, where they will spend several days in shooting at birds.

LOCAL MATTERS.

You are invited to attend the Rink to-night.
WANTED—Irish Potatoes. Bright & Curran.
LARGE lot of carpet warp for sale by T. R. Walton.
I HAVE 200,000 good brick for sale. Henry Daughman, Stanford.
RECEIVED lot of French and fancy candies just received by T. R. Walton.
MAKE it a point to call Monday and get the INTERIOR JOURNAL one year for \$2.
A VERY heavy frost fell Wednesday night, the first of consequence during the fall.
LARGE and excellent lot of heavy overcoats and clothing just opened at J. W. Haydon's.
READ what Bruce, Warren & Co. say about the celebrated Buell Boots and shoes in this week.
LOST in Stanford, a pair of gold spectacles, marked "N. H. G." A liberal reward will be paid if left at this office.
COME and see the biggest and cheapest line of Cooking and Heating Stoves ever brought to Stanford. Bright & Curran.
These beautifully clear days give the lovers of nature a chance to enjoy the loveliest sunsets that an artist ever conceived.
The coal dealers say it is cash or no coal now. Fourteen cents delivered and thirteen on the car are the ruling prices per bushel.
HAVING secured the services of Charles Kelley, I am prepared to do all kinds of fine work in the shoemaker's line. A. T. Nunneley.

The mail train was three hours late Tuesday, which accounts for our subscribers along the Cincinnati Southern failing to get their papers that day.
Some Multitons started the report here yesterday that in a row in the First National Bank at Danville, J. A. Quisenberry, Cashier, was shot and killed. The telephone very promptly put an end to the sensation, however.
STANFORD treated the Grand Lodge I. O. O. F. in such a way as to win the highest praise from all the delegates. The Lexington delegates are profuse in their expressions of admiration of the beautiful little city. Every home in the town was thrown open and every latch string was out to all the delegates. [Transcript.]

Four or five dozen medium size chickens wanted by T. R. Walton.

COME and see the handsome display of Queensware at Bright & Curran's.

CALL on me before you buy anything in the grocery line. T. R. Walton.

MR. ED. MCROBERTS is raising his sidewalk and laying a new pavement, for which he is entitled to a vote of thanks.

REMEMBER we make a specialty of goods in quantity and can guarantee you lower prices than any one. Bright & Curran.

THE GRAND JURY has indicted the L. & N. R. R. in three cases for requiring their employees to do unnecessary work on the Sabbath day and one for obstructing the turnpikes at Stanford Junction.

THE L. & N. excursion to the Louisville Exposition will leave Crab Orchard at 5:30 A. M. Saturday, passing here at 6:10 A. M., and arriving at the Exposition platform about 10:30 A. M. Returning it will leave the same point at 11 P. M., arriving here at breakfast. The fare for the round-trip, good only for that day and that train, will be \$1.50, which includes admission to the great show.

In his notes on the Odd Fellows meeting Mr. Wm. Remington, of the Paris Kentucky says: Wm. B. McRoberts, of the drug firm of McRoberts & Stagg, inquired Moore about the Bourbon young ladies than any one else we met. The three delegates from Paris and A. Morrow, of Hutchinson, were taken in charge by Col. W. G. Welch and entertained at his elegant mansion in princely style. Col. Welch and his amiable lady did everything in their power for the comfort of their guests, and surely they were successful in their undertaking. Col. Welch stands at the head of the Stanford bar, is Master Commissioner and, his people think, should represent that district in Congress. Editor Walton, of the Stanford JOURNAL, is among the many to whom the representatives are under obligations for kindness shown. He has one of the nicest offices in the State and his subscription list numbers among the thousands.

A YOUNG man attempted to "salt the jury" by sprinkling a few handfuls in their beds the other night. They found it out, however, in time to remove it before retiring for the night. The jurors were all highly indignant and declared eternal vengeance on the perpetrator of the crime. The happy thought was conceived to ally their anger with music, and at 10 Tuesday night the delightful strains of nine instruments which compose the Stanford Orchestra fell upon their willing ears. It had the desired effect, for in a few moments the door was opened and while his white garments were fluttering in the breeze, the foreman of the jury sweetly exclaimed: "Gentlemen, in behalf of this jury, let me thank you for this highly appreciated act of kindness on your part. We are all enjoying the music to the fullest extent. We believe our 'salt' is in this crowd, and we now publicly proclaim that his sins are forgiven. The bloody hatchet is buried forever." After which the door closed and the boys went on their way rejoicing. This furnishes another proof of the truthfulness of the poet's expression, that "music hath charms to soothe the savage breast," and shows that even a juror may be susceptible to its influence.

CIRCUIT COURT.—The trial of Dudley Vaughn ended in a hung jury, which stood aimless for manslaughter and three for acquittal. How each man stood in their own regard, since it was voted unanimously not to divulge it. The case turned out in testimony to be not so bad as had been supposed. In fact it was sworn that Corcoran was advancing with a knife when Vaughn used his so terribly and that the weapon was found near his hand after death. It was said that witnesses would testify that the knife was taken from the dead man's pocket and carefully placed there after the affair, but the Commonwealth produced no such testimony. Application will be made for bail and likely allowed. The trial of the negro, Scott Jones, for cutting Sam Cobb, ended in a verdict of \$50 fine, which was promptly repaid. Dudley Tubbs' administrator vs. the Cincinnati Southern Railroad for \$25,000 damages was argued yesterday. Mr. Tubbs was killed several years ago while employed on the road. The case was argued and submitted yesterday, but the jury had not agreed at adjournment last evening. The grand jury has found 49 indictments, mostly for carrying concealed weapons and violation of whiskey laws.

RELIGIOUS.

—Rev. I. S. McElroy will preach at Hustonville on the 24 Sabbath in each month instead of the 1st.
—TEMPERANCE LECTURE.—The Young Women's Christian Temperance Union of Louisville, Ky., has an agency for Temperance Literature at headquarters over Hagans store, Fourth Street, Louisville, Ky. Orders sent to the above address will be promptly filled. Persons desiring the city are invited to call between three and five P. M. Catalogue free on application.
—Miss Carpenter, of this city, daughter of the late Dr. Isaac B. Carpenter and sister of Miss Dr. Julia Carpenter, is reported cured of nervous prostration, from which physicians had told her it would take five years to rally, by a few days' residence at the Faith Rest, on Walnut hills. The family attributes her cure entirely to faith and prayer. [Cincinnati Commercial Gazette.]
—We have received since last report, which showed \$15, these additional amounts for Brother Barnes' tent. Five Louisville friends \$3; Mrs. S. B. E. Bardtown; Mrs. F. M. Cincinnati; Mrs. M. A. C. A. B. B. W. S. Mrs. E. W. G. W. F. J. R. W. G. E. P. J. E. S. F. E. S. J. S. W. G., Georgetown, each \$1, and T. J. J. and J. O. C. also of Georgetown, 50c each, Mrs. W. G., Milledge B. B. and M. B. Richmond, a Hopkinsville friend and M. E. P. Long Island, N. Y.
—Rev. Orlan H. Root, who is a delegate to the Pan-Prebyterian Council appointed to meet at Belfast, Ireland, next June, in contemplating a trip to Europe and the Holy Land. If he goes he will start about January 1st and will be accompanied by his niece, Miss Fannie Byington, Rev. W.

C. Young and wife, Rev. E. H. Rutherford and wife and Miss Sallie D. Young, of Danville.—The protracted meeting at Mt. Vernon Baptist church, in this county, closed last Friday. Between 50 and 60 were received by baptism and letter.—[Versailles Sun.]

MARRIAGES.

—James Pollard, of Garrard, and Miss Aggie Ball, of this county, married at Mrs. Nancy Vaughn's Wednesday.
—At the residence of the bride's father Mr. Chas. Hantley, in this place, on Thursday evening last, the 25th inst., by Elder H. T. Wilson, Mr. Franklin G. Wardrop to Miss Maud R. Hantley. The happy couple left on a short visit to relatives in Stanford.—[Richmond Herald.]
—MARION OWLEY.—The elegant country home of Hon. John S. Owley was the scene yesterday morning of the happy union of two loving hearts. His lovely daughter, Miss Mary E. Owley, just budding into the matchless charms of young womanhood, bright, amiable and accomplished, had been wooed and won by Mr. W. R. Manter, a young gentleman of Nashville, Tenn., and at 9:30 in the brilliantly-lighted parlors the consummation of their fondest hopes was realized as they stood before the Rev. R. H. Caldwell and took upon themselves the vows that shall unite "till death do part." Only the immediate friends and those relatives most interested in the welfare of the young couple, witnessed the sacred event, and the good wishes and God speeds expressed were no mere lip services, but the genuine outbursts of loving hearts. Afterwards the party was ushered into the dining-room and seated to beautifully dressed tables, filled with the choicest viands, excellently prepared, which were duly discussed and heartily enjoyed. Then there was the and leave taking with the father and mother that had loved and cherished her so fondly, and the young couple departed to enjoy their honeymoon in an extended trip North and East.

During the marriage service the bride was attired in an elegant white radiziumer silk and embezzled velvet, point duchesse lace and wore a full set of diamonds, one of the many costly presents she received. The sun never shone on a gentler, lovelier bride. Naturally of a bright mind, she has improved every advantage that affectionate and wealthy parents could conceive for her pleasure or advancement, and although but eighteen years of age, she is thoroughly accomplished and fitted for any station in life. She belongs to one of the oldest and best families in the State, being a grand niece of Hon. Wm. Owley, who was Governor of Kentucky from 1844 to 1848. Mr. Manter, the enwed groom, is a handsome and stalwart young man of six feet one, and though but twenty-one, he is fast developing into a good business man of steady and irreproachable habits. His father is a wholesale boot and shoe dealer of Nashville, Tenn., and his family ranks with the first of the State. He is indeed to be congratulated on winning the love of so lovable a woman, and we hope for him and his that all their days on earth may be as bright as the one that saw them pronounced man and wife.

The following persons were present: The father and mother of the groom, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Manter, Messrs. Fred Porter, T. W. Evans, Wm. Scott, J. W. Manter, Nashville, Tenn.; Robt. Harris, Louisville, Ky.; Misses Kate Evans, New York; Maggie Rowland, Manie McRoberts, Mrs. J. W. Proctor, Danville; Miss Laura Shackelford, Richmond; Miss Lucy Cooper, Shelbyville; Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Duncan, Nicholasville; Mr. and Mrs. I. S. McElroy, Mrs. S. C. Trueheart, Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Lackey, Mr. D. M. Lackey, Mr. W. W. Owley, Misses Pattie McGehee, Sallie Panny and Sabra Pennington, Stanford; Judge and Mrs. M. H. Owley, Lancaster, and the grand parents of the bride, Col. and Mrs. T. W. Miller.

LAND, STOCK AND CROP.

—Irish potatoes wanted by T. R. Walton.
—New corn is selling here at \$2.25 delivered.
—Jeff Hill sold to Mr. Snow 23 head of 2-year-old cattle, averaging 1,015 lbs, at \$4.10.
—Joe Martin, of Woodford, sold to Edward Smiler, of York, Pa., 41 male colts at \$65 per head.
—John M. Haff sold to A. Wolf, of Somerset, the star butcher, 4 1,400-lb. cattle at \$4 and 4 900-lb. do. at \$3.
—The Richmond Herald says that Lohman Bros. shipped 820 head of cattle Wednesday, which they had bought from different parties at 63 cents. During the season the Lehmanns have bought over \$100,000 worth of cattle in Madison county.
—Ed. F. Madden, a big cattle ranchman in Kansas, shipped Wednesday to this state 137 head of calves, yearlings and 2-year-olds, all females, which he bought in Whitley county at an average of \$8. He will take them to his ranch and at the proper time breed them to Filled-Angus bulls, an imported stock noted for its hardiness. It is a most unusual thing to see such shipments from Kentucky, but Mr. Madden says he intends to take over 2,000 of that class of stock.
—A farm of 100 acres, partly in the corporate limits of Georgetown, sold at \$125 per acre.—R. F. Pack sold to Noah Patterson, of Bourbon, 93 wethers at \$4.50 and 100 lambs at \$4 per head.—Some sales of new corn have been made at \$2 per barrel, delivered.—At Munson's sale 2-year-old mules brought \$125; male colts \$75; milk cows \$45 to \$54; weanling calves \$21.60; 10 feeding cattle 5 cents; 40 fat hogs \$4.25 per cwt; 40 shoats \$3.50 per head; corn \$2.25 per barrel in the field; oats 20c per bushel; hay \$5.50 to \$5 per stack.—[Times.]
—In Cincinnati the cattle receipts are light; market quiet; common \$1.75@2.50; fair to medium \$2.75@3.75; good to choice butcher grades \$4@4.65; common to fair chipmunks \$1.35@1.55; good to choice \$3.25@3.55; stockers and feeders \$3.50@4.50.
—Hogs.—Receipts fair and market steady; selected butchers and heavy chipmunks \$4.00@4.75; fair to good packers \$4.45@4.65; fair to light \$4.40@4.70; common \$3.85@4.40; stock hogs \$3.50@4.25, and very dull. Sheep.—Common to fair \$2.75@3.50; good to choice \$3.75@3.5. Lambs.—Fair to good \$4@5.

—I have 23 thoroughbred calves, heifers and bulls, for sale. R. H. Daughman, Stanford.

—Fifty-one Shorthorns at the sales of Hampton & Grant, at Winchester, sold at an average of \$163.

—FOR SALE.—A good strong work horse, will leave him in town Monday next. Bruce, Warren & Co.

—The Chicago quotations for wheat are as follows: November 92½c; December 94½c; January 95½c and May \$1.02½.

—Ed. Long bought a lot of good new corn, last week from James Ard for \$1 per barrel.—[Otago Times.]

—D. W. Vandever sold to Jas. H. Hume, of Lebanon, a yearling colt by Austral, out of Victoria R., by Melbourne, Jr., for \$200.

—Col. V. K. Glam, of Scott county, sold to J. W. Ferguson, of Bourbon county, 17 head of cattle averaging 1,800 pounds, at \$5.75 per cwt.

—Sixty-eight 1,470-lb. cattle sold in Clark this week at \$5.25 to \$5.40 to be delivered Nov. 15. Corn sold at a sale for \$1.80 in the field.

—Geo. Tebbe has sold to Longbridge & Nelson, of Lexington, 100,000 pounds of hamp at \$5, and 40,000 pounds to a Baltimore party at \$5.50.

—James Wills, of Henry county, sold in Louisville last week one hoghead of new Burley at \$22 per hundred. This is the highest price of the season.

—Barnum can secure a prize in a three-legged calf at ex-Ex. John F. Talbot's farm near North Middletown, male in sex, six weeks old, thriving, and running about as a cricket.—[Paris Kentuckian.]

—In New York the cattle trade is extremely dull; closed heavy and so lower for dressed weight in nearly all grades. A small number of fancy steers sold at \$5.50@6.00, but \$6.44 was about the top figure.

—Wm. White sold to one of our butchers a lot of hogs, which averaged 450 pounds, at 44 cents. Thompson & Torley sold to George Becker 65 head of cattle—will average close to 1,600 pounds, at \$5.65 per cwt.—[Mt. Sterling Sentinel.]

—The first bale of cotton ever picked from a field by machinery was exhibited at the Charleston, S. C., Cotton Exchange and attracted general attention. The condition of the cotton was pronounced by cotton men as good as hand picked cotton of the same grade.

LINCOLN COUNTY.

—J. B. Green is in Cincinnati. Mrs. Dr. Manning, of Clay county, is visiting her sister, Mrs. John D. Carpenter.
—It seems to me the donors of the fishing tackle are premature in their significant indications of a determination to relegate our distinguished President to the peaceful pursuit of private life.
—Last night Mr. L. Sharpe and a friend were driving out in a buggy to attend a fox chase in the neighborhood. In the darkness a young man rode against the vehicle, smashing one of the wheels; his attempts to run away, wrecked the buggy and spilled the occupants. The parties were considerably scattered, but sustained no material damage.
—A kind Providence has brought around again the season for the hunting of birds. The peculiar blessing attached to this season is the fact that it affords to the pining victims of elegant leisure an unquestioned right to take needed exercise in a reputable way. The idea has been caught and endorsed by the chonry race. Yesterday an aspiring and perspiring young scion of the initiative tribe alighted from the back, retaining his railroad ticket in his hat-band in proof that he was a gentleman from "furrin parts," and marched up the street with gun in case and pointer dog, apparently as grand and as good for nothing as it would be possible for any white man to be.

—The attention of strangers on entering our town is arrested by a star-spangled banner fluttering over a striped tent in Dr. Brown's lot. The Doctor has a photographic establishment there for the purpose of illustrating the contrast between "before and after taking." The Secretary of the District Medical Association will please take note of this and report it at the Lane Kith Club for opinion. In this connection it may be stated that a learned, amiable and orderly gentleman of this place has just received, shipped to him from a distant city, a lot of game cocks of the bluest blood and most war-like reputation in the nation. People are anxious to know to what laudable purpose he can apply these belligerent birds. The presumption is that they are for the entertainment and instruction of his Sunday-School classes, as a standing illustration of the folly of letting their "angry passions rise," &c.

PULASKI COUNTY.—The dead body of John Williams was found at the foot of a bluff near Barren Fork, having come to his death by falling over the cliff. Williams and a negro by the name of Rufus Sallee had been out together for a day or two on a drunken spree and there are some suspicious of foul play on the part of the negro.
—Tuesday morning as the south bound express was within a short distance of Flat Rock, and running at the rate of about 40 miles an hour, the engineer saw an object on the track just a few feet ahead of the engine. He soon discovered that it was a man running rapidly along the track and that he was on a trestle. Before the train could be stopped or seen checked to a noticeable extent it had passed over the man's body and dragged him along the track for several yards, literally grinding him into a jelly on the cross ties. He was an employee of the road, and was on duty at the time of the accident.

GARRARD COUNTY DEPARTMENT.

Lancaster.
—Born to the wife of Wesley West last week, a son.
—T. A. Eikin has sold his place on Richmond street to J. T. Palmer for \$1,275 cash.
—The toll-gate on the Stanford pike was struck by lightning Sunday night. No serious damage done to house or occupants.
—Rev. Mr. Stanley, of Cynthiana, Ky., preached at the Christian church Sunday morning and evening. The congregation expect to secure him for their pastor next year.

"NOW WHAT DO YOU SAY?"

When you consider the fact that BUELL & SON employ an expert to buy every hide going into their tannery; that these hides are tanned on the Old Fashion Long Time Cold Liqueur Process, under the careful supervision of Mr. C. BUELL himself, a man of more than 40 years' experience; and that this Leather coming out of the Tannery is again carefully Cooled, the poorer discarded and only the Choice going to the

BOOT and SHOE FACTORY,

Where, under the watchful eye of Mr. E. W. BUELL—born and bred to the business, every pair is hammered out under the Old Time Elbow Grease Style, certainly it is not strange that in Ohio, Illinois, Pennsylvania and New York, where they have been known for the past 40 years,

The Buell Boots and Shoes

—Are unusually styled—

"THE BEST IN AMERICA!"

WE ARE SOLE AGENTS.

Bruce, Warren & Co.

GEO. D. WEAREN,

Stanford, Kentucky,

—Dealer in—

Hay, Grain, Seeds, Wool, Buggies, Carriages,

Spring Wagons, Farm Wagons,

Harrows, Sulky Plows, Cultivators, Grain Drills, Corn Drills,

Corn Planters, Reapers, Mowers, Threshing Machines,

Saw Mills Engines, Feed Cutters, Cane Mills, Horse Powers,

In fact, all kinds of Farming Implements and Agricultural Machinery. Keep on hands the Largest Stock of such goods to be found in Central Kentucky, and at prices that will compare favorably with those of any dealer anywhere.

GROCERIES!

PROVISIONS,

Hardware, Queensware, Glassware, Tinware, &c.,

AT LOWEST PRICES

T. R. WALTON'S.

My stock of the above goods is now very comprehensive and my prices for them EXCEEDINGLY Low. You are standing in your own light if you do not buy of me. I mean every word of this, as you will see by calling at the Postoffice store. Country Produce wanted.

HON. A. G. TALBOTT.

Mr. Talbott is a candidate for Speaker of the next House of Representatives.

—The Stanford—

—Will open—

FRIDAY NIGHT, NOV. 2ND.

Coal! Coal!

The Coal Association having notified us that

On and After this Date all Coal shipped to us will be cash,

We are compelled to future to call for Cash on Delivery.

T. R. WALTON, N. C. C. C.

Commissioner's Sale.

Lincoln Circuit Court.

JENNIE C. JONES, PLEA.

LULA D. JONES, AC, DEFEND.

By virtue of a judgment and order of sale rendered in the above styled case at the present October term, I will, on

WEDNESDAY, NOV. 7, 1893,

At the dwelling house of Mrs. Jennie C. Jones, on the premises, about 3 miles Northwest of Hustonville, sell at public auction to the highest bidder the Farm of about 60 Acres on which are also included the 82 Acres Timbered land owned with it.

Terms—A credit of 6 and 12 months on bonds with good security, bearing interest from date. Possession given January 1, 1894. For further information apply to Mrs. Jennie C. Jones on the premises or to Mr. J. H. Adams, Hustonville, Ky.

